Third Edition

Near the Lake where drooped the Willow.

A Southern Refrain

SUNG WITH DISTINGUISHED APPLAUSE

BY

Mrs. C. E. Horn.

THE POETRY BY

Geo. P. Morris Esq

DEDICATED TO

N. P. Willis Esq.

The Symphonies Composed Adapted & Arranged

by

CHARLES E. HORN.

NB this Air forms No. 1 of a Series of National Melodies.

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Near the Lake where droop'd the Willow.

WORDS BY

G.P.MORRIS ESQ.

ARRANGED BY

C.E.HORN.

ANDANTE ESPRESIVO.

p

f

Near the lake where droop'd the willow, Long time a - - - go!

ad lib:

Where the rock threw back the billow, Bright - - - - er than snow;

Dwelt a maid, be - - loved and cherish'd, By high and low;

But, with autumn's leaf, she perish'd, Long time a - - - go!

ad lib.

Rock, and tree, and flowing water, Long time a - - go!

sf

f

Bird, and bee, and blos - som taught her, Love's spell to know!

While to my fond words she listen'd, - Mur - - mur - ing low, -

ad lib:

Tender - - ly her dove eyes glisten'd, Long time a - - - go!

mf

sf

Mingled were our hearts forever! Long time a---go! Can I now for-

ad lib:

get her? never! No, lost one, no! To her grave these tears are given,

ad lib:

E- - - -ver to flow! She's the star I miss'd from heaven, Long time a- -

-go!

mf

Engraved on Copper by S. Ackerman.